

Join in the Sing with

EVERYBODY'S FAVORITE

COMMUNITY SONG SHEET

\$1.75 PER 100

\$15.00 PER 1000

Key

- 1** (3/4) **STAR-SPANGLED BANNER** **Bb**
Oh say, can you see by the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the
perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
Oh! say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

- 2** (3/4) **AMERICA** **G**
My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.
Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light.
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

- 3** (2/4) **DIXIE LAND** **C**
I wish I was in the land of cotton,
Old times there are not forgotten,
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.
In Dixie Land where I was born in
Early on one frosty mornin'
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.
Chorus:
Then I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie Land, I'll take my stand
To live and die in Dixie;
Away, Away, Away down South in Dixie.
Away, Away, Away down South in Dixie.

- 4** (4/4) **AULD LANG SYNE** **F**
Should auld acquaintance be forgot and never brought to
mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot and days of Auld Lang
Syne?
For Auld Lang Syne, my dear, for Auld Lang Syne,
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet, for Auld Lang Syne.

- 5** (2/4) **THE OLD GRAY MARE** **G**
Oh, the old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be
Ain't what she used to be, Ain't what she used to be,
The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be
Many long years ago.
Many long years ago, Many long years ago,
The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be
Many long years ago.

AMSCO MUSIC PUBLISHING CO., PUBLISHERS

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- 6** (4/4) **AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL** **C**
 O beautiful for spacious skies,
 For amber waves of grain,
 For purple mountain majesties
 Above the fruited plain.
 (*Refrain*) America! America!
 God shed his grace on thee,
 And crown thy good with brotherhood
 From sea to shining sea.
 O beautiful for patriot dream
 That sees beyond the years,
 Thine alabaster cities gleam
 Undimmed by human tears. (*Refrain*)
- 7** (4/4) **BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC** **Bb**
 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord
 He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath
 are stored;
 He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift
 sword, His truth is marching on.
 Glory, Glory Hallelujah! Glory, Glory Hallelujah!
 Glory, Glory Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.
- 8** (4/4) **DEAR OLD PAL OF MINE** **G**
 Oh, how I want you, dear old pal of mine.
 Each night and day I pray you're always mine.
 Sweetheart, may God bless you, angel hands caress you,
 While sweet dreams rest you, dear old pal of mine.
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- 9** (4/4) **FAR ABOVE CAYUGA'S WATERS** **A**
 Far above Cayuga's waters, with its waves of blue,
 Stands our noble Alma Mater, Glorious to view.
 Lift the chorus, speed it homeward, Loud her praises tell;
 Hail to thee! Oh, Alma Mater, Hail, all hail, Cornell.
- 10** (3/4) **AFTER THE BALL** **G**
 After the ball is over, after the break of morn,
 After the dancers leaving, after the stars are gone;
 Many a heart is aching, if you could read them all,
 Many the hopes that have vanished, after the ball.
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- 11** (3/4) **HOME ON THE RANGE** **G**
 Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,
 Where the deer and the antelope play,
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.
Chorus:
 Home, Home on the Range;
 Where the deer and the antelope play;
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.
- 12** (3/4) **DAISY BELL (Bicycle Built For Two)** **G**
 Daisy, Daisy, give me your answers, do,
 I'm half crazy all for the love of you.
 It won't be a stylish marriage;
 I can't afford a carriage,
 But you'll look sweet, on the seat
 Of a bicycle built for two.
- 13** (4/4) **WHILE STROLLING THROUGH THE PARK** **Bb**
 While strolling through the park one day
 In the merry month of May,
 I was taken by surprise by a pair of roguish eyes,
 In a moment my poor heart was stole away.

- 14** (4/4) **AFTER YOU'VE GONE** **C**
 After you've gone, and left me crying,
 After you've gone, there no denying
 you'll feel blue, you'll feel sad,
 You'll miss the dearest pal you've ever had.
 There'll come a time, now don't forget it,
 There'll come a time, when you'll regret it;
 Some day, when you grow lonely,
 Your heart will break like mine and you'll want me only,
 After you've gone, after you've gone away.
Copyright by Joe Davis, Inc., New York
- 15** 3/4 **THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK**
 (East Side, West Side, All Around the Town)
 East side, west side,
 All around the town,
 The tots sang "Ring a Rosie,,"
 "London Bridge is falling down".
 Boys and girls together,
 Me and Mamie O'Rorke,
 Tripped the light fantastic
 On the sidewalks of New York.
- 16** (3/4) **THE SWEETHEART OF SIGMA CHI** **F**
 The girl of my dreams is the sweetest girl of all the girls
 I know.
 Each sweet co-ed, like a rainbow trail, Fades in the after
 glow.
 The blue of her eyes and the gold of her hair,
 Are a blend of the western sky; And the moonlight beams
 on the girl of my dreams,
 She's the Sweetheart of Sigma Chi!
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- 17** (4/4) **CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY** **Ab**
 Carry me back to old Virginny,
 There's where the cotton and corn and 'tatoes grow,
 There's where the birds warble sweet in the springtime,
 There's where this old darkey's heart am longed to go.
 There's where I labored so hard for old Massa,
 Day after day in the field of yellow corn,
 No place on earth do I love more sincerely
 Than old Virginny, the state where I was born.
- 18** (4/4) **SILVER THREADS AMONG THE GOLD** **Bb**
 Darling, I am growing old, silver threads among the gold;
 Shine upon my brow today; life is fading fast away.
 But, my darling, you will be, will be, always young and
 fair to me.
 Yes, my darling, you will be, always young and fair to me.
 Darling, I am growing old, silver threads among the gold,
 Shine upon my brow today; life is fading fast away.
- 19** (4/4) **LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG** **Ab**
 Just a song at twilight, when the lights are low
 And the flick'ring shadows softly come and go.
 Tho' the heart be weary, sad the day and long,
 Still to us at twilight comes love's old song,
 Comes Love's Old Sweet Song.
- 20** (4/4) **WE'RE TENTING TONIGHT** **Bb**
 We're tenting tonight on the old camp ground,
 Give us a song to cheer
 Our weary hearts,
 A song of home and friends we love so dear.
 Many are the hearts that are weary tonight
 Wishing for the war to cease;
 Many are the hearts that are looking for the right
 To see the dawn of peace.
 Tenting tonight, Tenting tonight, Tenting on the old
 camp ground.

- 21** (3/8) **WHERE IS MY LITTLE DOG GONE?** **G**
 Oh where, oh where is my little dog gone,
 Oh where, oh where can he be?
 With his ears cut short and his tail cut long,
 Oh where, oh where is he.
- 21a** (3/4) **SWEET GENEVIEVE** **G**
 Oh, Genevieve, sweet Genevieve
 The days may come, the days may go,
 But still . . . the hands of mem'ry weaves,
 The blissful dreams of long ago.
- 22** (4/4) **JEANIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR** **Eb**
 I dream of Jeanie, with the light brown hair,
 Borne like a vapor on the summer air;
 I see her tripping where the bright streams play,
 Happy as the daisies that dance on her way.
 Many were the wild notes her merry voice would pour,
 Many were the blithe birds that warbled them o'er;
 Oh! I dream of Jeanie with the light brown hair,
 Floating like a vapor on the soft summer air.
- 23** (6/8) **BELIEVE ME IF ALL THOSE
 ENDEARING YOUNG CHARMS** **Eb**
 Believe me, if all those endearing young charms,
 Which I gaze on so fondly to-day,
 Were to change by tomorrow and fleet in my arms,
 Like fairy gifts fading away,
 Thou wouldst still be adored, as this moment thou art,
 Let thy loveliness fade as it will;
 And around the dear ruin each wish of my heart
 Would entwine itself verdantly still.
- 24** (3/4) **JUANITA** **Eb**
 Soft o'er the fountain, ling'ring falls the southern moon!
 Far o'er the mountain, breaks the day too soon.
 In thy dark eyes splendor, where the warm light loves
 to dwell,
 Weary looks, yet tender, speak their fond farewell.
 Nita! Juanita! Ask thy soul if we should part!
 Nita! Juanita! Lean thou on my heart.
- 25** (4/4) **GEE BUT IT'S GREAT TO MEET A FRIEND** **G**
 Gee, but it's great to meet a friend from your home town!
 What difference does it make if he's up or down?
 When he takes you by the hand, there's a feeling you can
 understand.
 Oh, gee, but it's great to meet a friend from your home
 town.
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- 26** (4/4) **THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN** **C**
 There is a tavern in the town—in the town
 And there my true love sits him down—sits him down,
 And drinks his wine, mid laughter free,
 And never, never thinks of me.
 Fare-thee-well, for I must leave thee,
 Do not let the parting grieve thee,
 And remember that the best of friends must part, must
 part.
 Adieu, adieu, kind friends, adieu, yes! adieu.
 I can no longer stay with you, stay with you.
 I'll hang my heart on a weeping willow tree,
 And may the world go well with thee.
- 27** (2/4) **IN THE GLOAMING** **F**
 In the gloaming, oh, my darling,
 When the lights are dim and low,
 And the quiet shadows falling,
 Softly come and softly go.
 When the winds are sobbing faintly,
 With a gentle, unknown woe;
 Will you think of me and love me,
 As you did once long ago?

- 28** (4/4) **I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AGAIN, KATHLEEN** **F**
 I'll take you home again, Kathleen,
 Across the ocean wild and wide,
 To where your heart has ever been,
 Since first you were my bonnie bride.
 The roses all have left your cheeks,
 I've watched them fade away and die;
 Your voice is sad whene'er you speak
 And tears be-dim your loving eyes.
 Oh, I will take you back again,
 To where your heart will feel no pain
 And when the fields are fresh and green,
 I'll take you to your home again.
- 29** (9/8) **BEAUTIFUL DREAMER** **Eb**
 Beautiful dreamer wake unto me,
 Starlight and dew drops are waiting for thee;
 Sounds of the rude world heard in the day
 Lull'd by the moonlight have all passed away.
 Beautiful dreamer, Queen of my song,
 List while I woo thee with soft melody.
 Gone are the cares of life's busy throng,
 Beautiful dreamer awake unto me.
- 30** (4/4) **EVERYBODY LOVES MY BABY** **G**
 Everybody loves my baby, But my baby don't love
 nobody but me, Nobody but me.
 Everybody wants my baby, But my baby don't want
 nobody but me, That's plain to see.
 She's got a form like Venus, honest I ain't talking Greek,
 No one can come between us she's my Sheba, I'm her Sheik.
 That's why Everybody loves my baby, But my baby
 don't love nobody but me, Nobody but me.
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- 31** (4/4) **WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE** **F**
 I wandered today to the hill, Maggie, to watch the
 scene below,
 The creek and the old rusty mill, Maggie, where we sat
 in the long, long ago.
 The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie, where first
 the daisies sprung.
 The creaking old mill is still, Maggie, since you and I
 were young.
 And now we are aged and gray, Maggie, the trials of life
 nearly done;
 Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie,
 When you and I were young.
- 32** (6/8) **FUNICULI FUNICULA** **Eb**
 Some think the world is made for fun and frolic and
 so do I, and so do I.
 Some think it well to be all melancholic,
 to pine and sigh, to pine and sigh,
 But I—I love to spend my time in singing some joyous
 song, some joyous song.
 To set the air with music bravely ringing, is far from
 wrong, is far from wrong.
 Listen, listen, echoes sound afar!
 Listen, listen, echoes sound afar!
 Funiculi, funicula, funicli, funicula!
 Echoes sound afar Funiculi, funicula!
- 33** (3/8) **SANTA LUCIA** **C**
 Now 'neath the silver moon, ocean is glowing,
 O'er the calm billows, soft winds are blowing;
 Here balmy breezes blow, pure joys invite us,
 And as we gently row all things delight us.
 Hark, how the sailor's cry, Joyously echoes nigh;
 Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia!

34 (6/8) **RAMBLIN' WRECK** **Eb**
 I'm a ramblin' wreck from Georgia Tech, and a hell of an
 engineer, A hell of a, hell of a, hell of a, hell of a,
 hell of an engineer,
 Like all good jolly fellows I drink my whiskey clear,
 I'm a ramblin' wreck from Georgia Tech, and a hell of an
 engineer.

35 (4/4) **ON THE ROAD TO MANDALAY** **C**
 By the old Moulmein Pagoda, lookin' eastward to the sea,
 There's a Burma girl a-settin' an' I know she thinks o' me;
 For the wind is in the palm trees an' the temple bells they
 say:
 "Come you back, you British soldier; come you back to
 Mandalay, Come you back to Mandalay.
 Come you back to Mandalay,
 Where the old Flotilla lay;
 Can't you 'ear their paddles chunkin' from Rangoon to
 Mandalay?
 On the road to Mandalay, Where the flyin' fishes play,
 An' the dawn comes up like thunder out of China 'crost
 the bay.

36 (4/4) **MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME** **G**
 The sun shines bright in my old Kentucky home,
 'Tis summer, the darkies are gay;
 The corn top's ripe and the meadow's all in bloom,
 While the birds make music all the day.
 The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,
 All merry, all happy and bright;
 By 'n' by hard times comes a-knocking at the door,
 Then my old Kentucky home, good night!
 Weep no more my lady. Oh! weep no more today!
 We will sing one song for the Old Kentucky Home,
 For the Old Kentucky Home, far away.

37 (4/4) **OLD FOLKS AT HOME** **D**
(Swanee River)
 'Way down upon the Swanee River, far, far away,
 There's where my heart is turning ever,
 There's where the old folks stay.
 All up and down the whole creation, sadly I roam,
 Still longing for the old plantation
 And for the old folks at home.
 All the world is sad and dreary, everywhere I roam.
 Oh! Darkies, how my heart grows weary,
 Far from the old folks at home.

38 (4/4) **OLD BLACK JOE** **D**
 Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay;
 Gone are my friends from the cotton fields away;
 Gone from the earth to a better land I know,
 I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"
 I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bending low,
 I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"

39 (2/4) **DE CAMPTOWN RACES** **Eb**
 De Camptown ladies sing dis song
 Doo-Dah! Doo-Dah!
 De Camptown race track five miles long
 O-oh! Doo-Dah-Day!
 I came down dar wid my hat caved in
 Doo-Dah! Doo-Dah!
 I go back home wid a pocket full of tin
 O-oh! Doo-Dah-Day!
 Gwine to run all night!
 Gwine to run all day!
 I'll bet my money on de Bobtail nag,
 Somebody bet on de Bay.

40

(4/4)

STEAMBOAT BILL

G

Steamboat Bill, steaming down the Mississippi,
 Steamboat Bill, a mighty man was he.
 Steamboat Bill, steaming down the Mississippi,
 Going to beat the record of the Robert E. Lee.
 Steamboat Bill, tore up the Mississippi,
 Steamboat Bill, the tide it made him swear.
 Steamboat Bill, tore up the Mississippi,
 The explosion of the boiler got him up in the air.
 Steamboat Bill, missing on the Mississippi,
 Steamboat Bill, is with an angel band,
 Steamboat Bill, missing on the Mississippi,
 He's a pilot on a ferry in that Promised Land.
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41

(2/4)

THE MARINE'S HYMN

Eb

(From The Halls of Montezuma)

From the Halls of Montezuma
 To the Shores of Tripoli;
 We fight our country's battles
 On the land as on the sea;
 First to fight for right and freedom
 And to keep our honor clean,
 We are proud to claim the title
 Of United States Marine.

Our flag's unfurl'd to ev'ry breeze
 From dawn to setting sun;
 We have fought in ev'ry clime and place
 Where we could take a gun;
 In the snow of far off northern lands
 And in sunny tropic scenes;
 You will find us always on the job
 The United States Marines.

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42

(3/4)

THE MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE

Ab

Once I was happy but now I'm forlorn
 Like an old coat that is tattered and torn;
 Left in this wide world to weep and to mourn,
 Betrayed by a maid in her teens.
 Oh, this maid that I loved she was handsome
 And I tried all I knew, her to please,
 But I never could please her one-quarter so well
 As the man on the flying trapeze! Oh!

Chorus:

He floats thro' the air with the greatest of ease,
 The daring young man on the flying trapeze;
 His actions are graceful, all girls he does please,
 And my love he has stolen away.

43

(4/4)

ALOUETTE

G

Alouette, gentile Alouette,
 Alouette, je te plumerai.
 Je te plumerai le tete. Je te plumerai le tete,
 Et la tete, Et la tete. OH!
 (Repeat first two lines.)
 2. Le bec; 3. Le nez; 4. Le dos; 5. Les pattes; 6. Le cou.

44

(4/4)

WAITING FOR THE ROBERT E. LEE

C

Watch them shufflin' along
 See them shufflin' along
 Go take your best gal, real pal,
 Go down to the levee, I said to the levee and
 Join that shufflin' throng.
 Hear that music and song—It's simply great, mate,
 Waitin' on the levee. Waitin' for the Robert E. Lee.
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- 45** (4/4) **LOCH LOMOND** **F**
 Oh! Ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road
 And I'll be in Scotland afore ye.
 But me and my true love, we'll never meet again
 On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.
- 46** (4/4) **I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD** **A**
 I've been working on the railroad all the live long day;
 I've been working on the railroad to pass the time away.
 Don't you hear the whistle blowing,
 Rise up so early in the morn;
 Don't you hear the Captain shouting, "Dinah, blow your
 horn!"
- 47** (2/4) **COMIN' THRO' THE RYE** **G**
 If a body meet a body, Comin' Thro' the Rye,
 If a body kiss a body need a body cry?
 Ev'ry lassie has her laddie,
 Nane they say ha'e I;
 Yet a' the lads they smile on me, When Comin' Thro'
 the Rye.
- 48** (3/4) **THE BOWERY** **D**
 The Bow'ry, the Bow'ry!
 They say such things and they do such things
 On the Bow'ry, the Bow'ry, I'll never go there any more.
- 49** (2/4) **REUBEN AND RACHEL** **D**
 Reuben, Reuben' I've been thinking,
 Life is sometimes awfully queer,
 No one knows where we are going,
 No one knows why we are here.
 Rachel, Rachel, I've been thinking,
 Those are true words that you've said,
 We sleep all night when we're living,
 Sleep all day when we are dead.
- 50** (4/4) **SEEING NELLIE HOME** **C**
 In the sky the bright stars glittered,
 On the bank the pale moon shone
 And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party,
 I was seeing Nellie home.
Refrain:
 I was seeing Nellie home,
 I was seeing Nellie home,
 And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party,
 I was seeing Nellie home.
- 51** (6/8) **MADemoisELLE FROM ARMENTIERES** **G**
 Mademoiselle from Armentieres, "Parley Voo",
 Mademoiselle from Armentieres, "Parley Voo",
 Mademoiselle from Armentieres,
 She hasn't been kissed for forty years,
 Hinky Dinky "Parley Voo".
- 52** (3/4) **LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY** **Eb**
 She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau,
 She's my Annie, I'm her Joe.
 Soon we'll marry, never to part,
 Little Annie Rooney is my sweetheart!
- 53** (6/8) **DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES** **Eb**
 Drink to me only with thine eyes,
 And I will pledge with mine,
 Or leave a kiss within thy cup,
 And I'll not ask for wine;
 The thirst that from the soul doth rise
 Doth ask a drink divine;
 But might I of Jove's nectar sup
 I would not change for thine.

- 54** (4/4) **ANNIE LAURIE** **C**
 Maxwellton's braes are bonnie,
 Where early falls the dew,
 And 'twas there that Annie Laurie gave me her promise
 true;
 Gave me her promise true,
 Which ne'er forgot will be,
 And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
 I'd lay me down and dee.
- 55** (3/4) **THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER** **D**
 'Tis the last rose of summer, Left blooming alone;
 All her lovely companions, Are faded and gone.
 No flower of her kindred, No rose bud is nigh
 To reflect her blushes, or give sigh for sigh.
- 56** (4/4) **OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM** **G**
 Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!
 And on this farm he had some chicks, E-I-E-I-O!
 With a chick, chick, here and a chick, chick, there,
 Here a chick, there a chick,
 Everywhere a chick, chick,
 Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!
 (Continue with DUCKS (quack-quack), TURKEYS
 (gobble), PIGS (hoink-hoink), FORD (rattle-rattle),
 etc., adding and repeating all each time.)
- 57** (2/4) **ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT** **D**
 Row, row, row your boat
 Gently down the stream;
 Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
 Life is but a dream.
- 58** (6/8) **POP GOES THE WEASEL** **G**
 All around the cobbler's bench
 The monkey chased the weasel,
 The monkey tho't 'twas all in fun,
 Pop! goes the weasel!
 I've no time to wait or sigh,
 No patience to wait 'till by and by;
 Kiss me quick, I'm off, goodbye, Pop! goes the weasel.
- 59** (4/4) **POLLY WOLLY DOODLE** **G**
 Oh, I went down south for to see my Sal,
 Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all the day.
 My Sally am a spunky gal, Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all
 the day.
 Fare thee well, fare thee well, Fare thee well my fairy fay,
 For I'm goin' to Louisiana for to see my Susyanna,
 Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all the day.
- 60** (6/8) **SWEET AND LOW** **C**
 Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the western sea;
 Low, low, breathe and blow.
 Wind of the western sea;
 Over the rolling waters go, come from the dying moon,
 and blow,
 Blow him again to me,
 While my little one, while my pretty one sleeps.
- 61** (4/4) **ALOHA OE** **Ab**
 Proudly sweeps the rain-cloud o'er the cliff,
 Borne swiftly by the western gale,
 While the song of lovers' tearful parting,
 Sadly echoes amid the flow'ring vale.
 Aloha Oe, farewell to thee,
 Thou charming one who dwell's among the bowers;
 One fond embrace, before I now depart,
 Until we meet again.

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